### POOR CARLOTA.

The Ex-Empress of Mexico to the New Queen of Spain.

Touching Story of Ambition and Madness.

Strange and Startling Letter, if

CARLOTA'S NIGHTMARE AND DREAM

MARIA VICTORIA, BEWARE!

MEXICO, February 9, 1871. The following remarkable document appeared in this capital, first in the official paper of the government and subsequently in the general press. It is announced here that the letter is a genuine one, but the universal opinion is that it is a forgery, invented to terrify the Duchess of Aosta. The style of the letter is thought to fix its authorship upon Castelar, the Spanish red republican, and it will require more than simple denial to satisfy those of us who read his correspondence to the Monttor of this city that it is not his invention. Your correspondent observes that in the letter Carlota is made to compute the number of Mexicans murdered to be mine thousand. This number agrees wonderfully with the computation made by the HERALD correspondent in Mexico city letter dated August 3, 1867, which appeared in the New YORK HERALD of August 30, 1867. The statistics from which that number was arrived at were in the hands of the HERALD correspondent, and were tabulated by him as they appeared in that letter. Subsequently Mr. Romero, Mexican Minister at Washington, referred to that letter in his official correspondence with the United States government at Washington, and in such a manner that a portion of the Herand letter became a part of the printed and published official Mexican correspondence. It is thought to be most likely that the author of the letter had the number fixed by reading the above mentioned correspondence. There is so much in the letter to stamp it as a forgery that it is not necessary to make a detailed criticism upon it.

The friends and relatives of Carlota owe it to history to admit or denounce its authenticity.

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CARLOTA TO MARIA Y.CTORIA.

My DAUGHTER—Perant into to call you daughter, because I am a widow, and because my grief gives me the right to use the sacred name of mother with you. I saw you in Italy when you were very beautiful, young and happy. I also was happy and young, although not beautiful like yourself. I saw you again, when you were fortunate and I very unfortunate. I write to you to day to predict that the cay may come when we shall both be unfortunate. I was also a queen, Maria Victoria; I also smiled and was deceived.

Yas deceived. You know that I have lost my reason, and God

Was decoived.

You know that I have lost my reason, and God loves you so that he gives me this hour of sanity that I may tell you the truth, that an ambidious mun, a flatter, an unworthy man, an impostor, an idotte tongue will he to you. I have been a queen, Buchess of Aosta. I know the office. Do you understand me? Yes, you understand me. Now, it is only wanting that your womanty heart may not sell you. I am carlota, the former Empress of Mexico, the wife of Maxhallian. Do you understand me? Yes, you understand me. Let not your womanty heart deceive you. I must immediately communicate my fears to you, because I do not know how long I shall remain free from insanity.

Who could have told us what would come to pass when we were tegesher to, the first time in the forests of Frascata and Tivoh. Do you remember those placid evenings, oh. Maria Victoria? Heir what my indicature will reveal to you; give heed to the prediction which an unhappy wife, who has become mad with grief, tells you.

MAN'S AMBITION AND WOMAN'S WEARNESS.

A committee went to Vienna to effor my husband the crown of Mexico. I tell you a committee. Maximilian called me and said, "Carlota, they ofter me the e-pire of a famous people of America; how does it appear to you?" I hung my head and remained in thought. Maximilian again asked me "How does it appear to you?" I continued in thought; I did not know what internal fire burned my life. "Watt," I foresaw that he was going to decline the empire which they came to ofter him, and I do not know what internal fire burned my life. "Watt," I said, and Maximilian began to smile. What did that smile signify? Oh, Maria Victoria, my husband knew that I was a woman and that she was thinking of a crown. I do not wish to affect you; I do not wish to affect you; I to not wish to affect you; I do not wish to affec

I saw a people which knelt around me, which kissed

I saw a people which knelt around me, which kissed my feet, which rushed to see me, which was always ready to bless me and which chanored with joy. Terrible illusion! horrible datery! Continue to road, my iriehd, and you will see what that flattery cost me. I answered my hisband, "Listen, Maximilian. I do not say no, neither do Lsay yes." Now, I must confess to you that I was mistaken. Maximilian did not understand my reply, and a fire glowed in his eyes which I could not then explain. Time proved it to me alterwards.

Maria, take care of yourself, of your son, of your Amadeus. Amotion kindles a diabolical light in the eyes of man and converts an enget into a devil. The man who wishes to be a king becomes a demon.

The eyes of Maximilian should in such a way that I was alraid. Maximilian was from that moment a demon. "The committee will come at three," he said to me; "you will hear it; prepare yourself." My husband understood what I myself heard. He understood that I had lstened to my womanly pride, and that it was not necessary to listen to anything else. If he would have understood that I had stened to my womanly pride, and that it was not necessary to listen to anything else. If he would have understood that I had better to my womanly pride, and that it was not necessary to listen to anything else. If he would have understood that I had beast is more reasonable. The commission.

God free you from the men who aspire to be kings! A wild beast is more reasonable. The commission would come at three; I was dressed by two. Still, I did not know how to be a queen. A year after another committee saw me a queen: I dressed myself at four. Now, I had learned to be an empress, I again repeat to you that I was dressed at two. Do you hear it, Mariar I waited impatiently. I suspected that the committee had repented. Maximilian said to me, admiring my displier, "How beautiful is the Empress of Mexico." This wise gallantry gave me grief, because I imagined that the commission was on its way to America. Three servants hastily

Maximilan looket at me as it he wished me as say, "Now, you see what they assert. What shall we do?" I moved my head as if attempting to answer him, "It is true." The commutee afterward spoke of the productiveness of the soil, of the richness of its fruits, if the balmy seasons, of the heading landscenes where nature is a smile.

Mayimilan looket at me as it le wished the soil, of the heading landscenes where nature is a smile.

renness of its fruits, if the balmy seasons, of the heastiful lendacenes where nature is a smile.

"Maying the formed at mp as it to say," Now you see." The committee spoke at length of the first of views of orezula, of the transparency of space, of the grand extension of the horizon, of the blue sky, of the rising and setting sun, of the springs and rivers, of the brids of Mexico. I thought I saw the blazing color of the aurora and the pale that of the clouds in the east which take leave of the sun. I limagined myself conjecturing the mysterious pleasure of those sunsets which were presented to my fancy like religious prayers of the evening. I imagined myself conjecturing the mysterious pleasure of those flowers, the nummar of those streams, the sighing of those winds and the silent densities of the forests and woods.

Finally, Maria. I imagined myself to be the Imperial Majesty of Mexico, the deity of America, in the most elegant and genteel of the order among the favored of God. Maximilian again said to me as wishing me to repeat "Yes, yes." I looked at Maximilian as wishing men to reply, "It is true." My nusband and I remained alone. "How have the commissioners appeared to your" my husband and I remained alone. "How have the commissioners appeared to your" my husband and incomplete they have kissed your hand on entering and on leaving. It is known that it is a great people."

"Yes, yes," I replied, "It must be a great people."

"Yes, yes," I replied, "It must be a great people."

"Yes, yes," I replied, "It must be a great people."

"They are very courteous and very polite gentlemen; they have kissed your hand on entering and on leaving. It is known that it is a great people."

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THE FIRST STEP TOWARD DESTRUCTION.

We embarked. The steamer sailed out and the shore of Europe was advanged the menories of our country.

are two kinds of fever, Maria Victoria—that of the body and that of the mind. That of the body kills; that of the mind maddens. Take care of your husband and of yourself. About bedtime of the same day when we embarked I observed a white spot on the horizon. That white spot, tinged with yellow, appeared to move as if it were the mist of the sea. I approached my husband and said to him, "What is that white and moving spot which is seen in the distance?" "They are the shores:" "What shores?" "The shores of the Baltic," "Farewell shores of the Baltic," I exclaimed in my conscience; "Farewell sands of my country; when I return to you some day you will see me clothed in mourning," "What is the matter?" Maximillan asked me. "Nothing," I answered. I also hed to him; I also deceived him! All deceived him, all led to him, even his wife. Oh, my husband, unfortunate man, adored shade of my life, forgive me! Do you wonder that I lost my reason, Maria Victoria? Are you surprised that I am mad?

The vonge lasted twenty-three days. You do not know what it is to live twenty-three days between heaven and water, between day and night, between sym and stars, when on land a crown is a waiting you. I was so proud of my diadem, so enamored by my impertal majesty, that each wave seemed to me a rock on which the ship was going to be stranded.

Haximilian looked at me, as if he wished to ask

stranded.

Maximilian looked at me, as if he wished to ask me, Will we arrive, Carlota? I looked at him as if I wished to say, Will we arrive, Maximilian? Oh, my friend, why was the sea so charitable with us? Why did it not open its mysterious bosom to the ship that brought us?

A FLOWERY PATH AND ITS THORNY ENDING.

We arrived in Mexico. How many people! how many huzzash how many humany humani how much loyi how many humani how much loyi how many humani how much loyi how many humani how much loyie and, notwithstanding, tremble, Marial Mexico hated us. If some time you leave hat he was a how celestial spirits, as two demigods; but Mexico hated us. If some time you leave hat you gives and heart, do not trust in the numbers which sufround your coach door; do not trust in the eyes which crowd to see you. The people look at Kings and emperors as they do at a the-attical spectacle, a tunning head or a collection of curious animals. The people look at kings as they look at the extrement of those the ward calls great. And if you knew how small they are; if you saw them in their hateral size; if you saw them stripped or all point; if you saw they say the heart of the extrement of the pattern and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those men are alike—as both look for a vicil and those of the first to sell my husband. He was the first to sell my husband has shot sellenged to the first look for a vicil and the product of the first look for the first look for the vicil and the product of the first look for the

in unappy woman as lost her reason? Oh, Enriqueta, rather than dwell in a palace try to live in a
blobemian cave, in a headsman's hut, in a fisherman's bovel. In a hovel, a but or a cave you can
believe in God, you can hope for providence in this
world, you en love a man, a father, a child; in a
Moorish dungeon you can love, you can believe. In
a palace nothing is possible except to suspect, to
hate and to condemn.

The commission told us that Mexico was in terrible anarchy. It was false, Enriquets; canarchy was
in the commission and among the men who sent it,
that we might be destroyed. Anarchy was among
some wavering politicians—beggars yesterday,
without knowing how to be citter despots or gentlewithout knowing how to be citter despots or gentlemen. Anarchy was in some vain hearts, in some
corrupt consciences, among some as miserable as
plebetans, united to make small kingdoms for themselves; those who were honored ordering them to
join in the royal parade, aithough they did not
know how to put on a white cravat, and though
their clothes smell like a bundle of solicitor's papers,
like drugs from a drug store, like a rarler of a hospital, like the prison room; they smell of limestone, like dictionaries of geography, like an exhibitor, like lard and pork. Disorder, greediness, dissolution, their, bankruptcy, apostacy, shametessness, scening all moral ideas, all honorable sentiments, colling all moral ideas, all honorable sentiments,

tion, their, bankruptcy, apostacy, shamelessness, scotting all moral ideas, all honerable sentiments, all honers feeling, all modesty.

Yes, Maria; you do not know what has happened. The commission came in large ships; twenty-five deliars per day for table expenses to each one. They also brought \$5,000 in small gold to aid the poor of another country, making themselves appear rich and great. Then, as this took place, important towns of Mexico were afflicted with the yellow fever and nitsery, and school teachers died from hunger, and the soldiers overran the villages, killing men in order to collect the public revelue. Do you forget it? The cavalry invaded, the people shooting them aming groans and tears, as in barbarous times, as in the times of Montezuma. There you have anare y, in whose olack depths Mexico was agonizing. O, wicked men! Why did we believe you finstee as the first bandlis of America? Ah, if it should nappen again! My dear friend, if at this instant my body should become a skeleton you would see that my entralis are dir. How much I have suffered!

Maria, learn from me. Close your ears and your mind to the faisehoods of those gentlemen of the carnival.

Maximilian laid down, but did not sleep, I did not

my entralis are Gry. How much I have wept! How much I have suffered!

Maria, learn from me. Close your ears and your mind to the faischoods of those gentlemen of the carnival.

A VISION OF THE PUTURE.

Maximilian laid down, but did not sleep. I did not wish to retire. Seated in a large chair I reclined my head upon the pillows of my bed, and had scarcely closed my eyes when my mind was getzed by a nightmare, which I would not wish to remember. How much you eught to thank me for this sacrifice of my feelings, Maria. I am tearing open my wounds, my heart and my soul. In the delirium of that nightmare I thought I heard many curses among the lamentations and groans of the mine thousand human beings sacrificed. I thought I saw many sands of troops run over the living members of those unburied bodies, destroying their faces by the tramp of their horses, I thought I saw many sands of troops run over the living members of those unburied bodies, destroying their faces by the tramp of their horses, I thought I saw sheep, wolves and tigers quench their thirst in large proofs, and those pools were not water. I thought I discerned the similag eyes of the savages which turned their heavis to all sides in order not to be surprised by any one, although their teeth tore on the first and broke the bones of their victims. I heard the crushing of those bones like the Feda de Racine; I saw the blood on those dishevelled heading will be same with the same will be same wil

mate, of the murmning of the springs, nor of the aroma of the flowers, nor of the melodica of the birds, nor of the views of Ovitable. No commission came. A paper then published the following notice:—The widow of the Mexican Emperor returns to Europe." I said to my husband on parting. "Do you remain!" "If is my destiny," he replied. Then, in Europe, I continued, I shall receive your return to Europe, I continued, I shall receive your return to Europe." I said to my husband on parting. "Do you remain!" "If is my destiny," he replied. Then, in Europe, I continued, I shall receive your letter containing these words:—" "I do not wish to tell you what passed over my heart in the time of separating from Maximilian. I knew that we were parting forewer, and he was the only love I have had, which I have, or will have. Would had not loved!

The ship sails. The whisting of the wind in the pipes seemed to me his the sound of a battle. Chasel be war! Cursed be the ambitious who provides time! The continued desting of the waves sound of the machiner? I heard of blood, who have the my love it have had of the machiner? I heard of blood who provides time! The continued desting of the waves seemed to me his the sound of a battle. Chasel be war! Cursed be the ambitious who provides time! The continued desting of the waves and everywhere the form of Maximilian loomed up. Alfer sunset I discovered a white moving spot. "What is that spot which appears on the horizon, my Brigadier?" I inquired of the capital of the steamer. "Madame, the shores of the Baltic." "Coasis of the Baltic! "here you have me, as I promised you. I return to you clothed in mourning." I mourned you have me, and the widow of Maximilian wellow Emperor that the w

fifth will be Maria Victoria; the fifth will be yourself.

If you leave Italy; if you pass through the Gulf of Genon—through the gulf of a noble city—you can say; When I return across your waters they will see me clothed in black. If you rematu in Turin; if you consent to your husband's going; if a crown fascinates him; if that serpent attracts him, prepare to receive the following letter:—Maria, all is ended. Kiss our child, Amadeus. I close this letter. Farewell, Maria Victorial I feel my head disturbed. I feel that my soul again wanders in the unfathomable abyss of madness. I again see lights. I see outcomore the headless bodies. I see two hands crossed. I hear the crashing of the bones. I see many wild beasts, which queuch their thirst in bods of blood. As 600m as it seemed to me that I am a monster of hell. Oh, child of my heart, do not leave Turin; do not leave Forence: do not leave Rome; do not leave your country. See that they do not sell you as they fold me; see that you do not have to suffer what I suffer; see that a time does not come when your hope will cenceive no other fortune than the horrible fortune of dying a maniac.

Maria, take care of your hosband, your child and

horrible fortune of dying a maniac.

THE MORAL.

Maria, take care of your husband, your child and yourself. I have given you the greatest proof of my friendship which a living woman can give you, reconning to you histories, griefs and mysteries which no one knows except your unfortunate and loyal friend, CARLOTA, Empress of Mexico.

## DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

An Affair of Two Thousand Dollars-Falling Out Among Swindlers-A Nice Fair.

At the Yorkville Police Court yesterday John Watson, alias Stevens, was arraigned charged with stealing two five-twenty bonds, of the value of two thousand dollars, from Ellis H. Elias, of 150th street and Broadway. The ctroumstances under which the allege! their took place are of a very peculiar nature, and go to show that neither of the two bear the most enviable reputation for probity and honor. Elias testified that he gave the bonds to the ac-

his at a high rate of interest, but that Stevens refused to give any further satisfaction as to whether he had sold them or not.

Stevens stated that he was not guilty of theft in itis matter, and explains his connection in the transaction in this way:-Some days ago two acguaintances, one of whom is named Jack Sudlow, a well known character, and another, whose name is unknown to nim, informed him that a depositor at the Park Bank, who had been investing considerably in stocks in Wall street in which he had lost heavily, and consequently was unable to meet the demands of the bank, on which he had been drawing to an enormous extent. This man was willing to give \$40,000 in United States bonds, which had been stolen, for \$20,000 in

They wanted first two good \$1,000 five-twenties to put into an envelope, together with a lot of other rubbish. When about to make the exchange they take out the two bonds and exhibit them long enough to assure him of their genuineness and then thrust them back again, hand over the envelope to him, get the \$40,000 worth of stelen bonds into their possession and be off. To any person giving the use of two bonds such as they wanted they would give him four thousand dellars. Stevens, knowing that Ellas had some money and bonds also, in coarse of conversation with him about the amar mentioned the projection which his two friends had made to him. Ellas jumped up and said he would give the bonds, and sent Stevens instantly to find his friends. They met in some place in Broadway, opposite the Fark Bank, where the bonds were given to the afoismentioned depositor, who, however, would not be salisfied until he had them examined at the Park Bank as to their genuineness. Stevens asked Ellas if he were sails not let the other do as he wished, and receiving an affirmative reply both went over into the bank, Stevens says that he was not aware that their were two entrances into the bank until some minutes had elapsed and the depositor had not returned. Then to get possession of those bonds of his was this:-

elapsed and the depositor had not returned. Then he "MELT A RAT,"
and he ran back to Sudiow and demanded of him the return of his two bonds. That gentleman took the affair very coolly and proposed to have a drink. They went into a place in Ann street, which he soon left and spent the whole of that night with two detectives searching for the bogus depositior, who, he had found out, but too late, was a "pal" of Suddow's. This story, the sincerity of which may be doubted or believed just as the reader sees fit, did not seen to make much of an impression upon the mind of the court, who committed Stevens, in default of \$5,000 bnd, to answer. It is understood that the police are now out in search of Sudiow and his friend, the "depositor," and the other whose name is at present covered by a veil which may be at any moment lated from it.

Stevens resides at No. 164 East Thirtieth street, where he has a family. He also stated that Euns keeps a dollar store in Broadway, and that he has all has lifetime been engaged in the invention of sciemes of frand by which to "beat" innocent people out of their money. The "sawdust" and "en-

schemes of fraud by which to "beat" innocent peo-ple out of their money. The "sawdust" and "en-velope" games, he asserted, owe there first intro-duction to him, and that he has made piles of money out of them. The case comes up to-day for a further

# THE NEW JERSEY LEGISLATURE.

TRENTON, March 6, 1871. The Senate and House each made a late night

The bill to create the new county of Musconetcong has been laid over for the present. The bill contemplates taking parts of Morris, Warren and Hunterdon.

Mr. Ribley introduced a bill for the purchase of the Newark Aqueduct Works.

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The Prohibition bill has been lost by a vote of 32 to 17. Eleven members were absent.

In the House a bill was introduced to tax all ratable property in the State to pay the indebtedness of the State, including the war debt.

The announcement was made in the House that Mrs. Sophia Kirkpatrick, who died at New Bruns-wick yesterday, had willed to Rutger's Cellege \$30,000, and to Princeton College a lurther sum of \$159,000.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

BOOTH'S THEATRE .- "Much Ado About Nothing," that favorite and most sparkling of all the comedies of the divine William, was given at this house last evening before an audience hardly excelled in numbers or quality by that of Rip Van Winkle's last benefit. The cast included Mr. Booth as Benedick, Mr. Sheridan as Claudio, Mr. Barrett as Don Pedro, Mr. Piton as Don John, Mr. Fenno as Leonato, Mr. McVicker as Dogberry, Mr. Pateman as Verges, Miss Belia Fateman as Beatrice, Miss Teresa Selden as Hero, Miss Andrews as Margaret and Miss Mary Young as Ursula-a good distribution. The scenery, as usual at this admirably equipped establishment, is very beautiful; the costumes are new, elegant, unique and carefully adapted to the time, the locality and the court fashlons of the little but important city of Messina, as Shakspeare understood it and has set it down, though in truth he knew nothing more of Messina than he did of the knew nothing more of Messina than he did of the seacoast of Bohemia. With a good cast of well known performers, beautiful scenery and elegant costumes, it would be perhaps quite enough to remark that the play is as fresh and good and interesting as a new play; that it was carefully, conscientiously and well done by all hands; that it was well received, and in frequent passages was hearthly applicated, from the parquet to the mountaineers. But the particular attraction was not fine scenery or elegant costumes; nor Miss Pateman as Beatrice, though she makes a very lively and spirited Beatrice; nor Miss Selden as Hero though she is a becoming hero in her gentleness and modesty; nor Barrett as Don Pedro, though sarrett as Prince or King is always superb; nor sheridan as Claudio, though he makes an excellent Claudio; nor Fenno as the Governor, though Fenno on this occasion let minself out in the wrath becoming a governor; for Moyloker as Doguerry, nor Pateman as Verges, nor all of these loge her; but it was Edwin Booth as the gray and rollicking Benedick that was the special attraction that brought the house together. People were curious to see how Booth, who liad becomie almost crystallized in the "mejancholy Dane," and in the deep scheming and sorely tried Richelleut, how he would come off in comedy. And how did he come off Clearly he understands Benedick and as Beatrice and reads them like a book. You can find no specific objections to his enunciation or action. He is quick, wide-awake, active, gracerul and nimble in his movements; he fully comprehends whet he is and what he must do and be; and yot we fike him better in the "melancholy Dane" than in the gay and rollicking Benedick. But he makes a handsome Benedick and a very good one. The ladies sky he is perfectly splendid and so we need say nothing more, except that this pretty play win be repeated every night this week.

Grand Opera House—Les Georgienses." seacoast of Bohemia. With a good cast of well

After long and elaborate preparation another of Offenbach's peculiar operas, under the title of "Les Georgiennes," was produced last night at this house, before a very large assemblage. It is not, property speaking, an opera, for there is little music in it, and all that we heard in the three acts was, as a general rule, inferior to Offenbach's usual style. A very pretty drinking song occurs in the second act, but it is taken bodily, words and all, from "Galathée, and Mile. Naddi sang it a few years ago at our Theatre Français far better than any of Mr. Pisk's vocalists can ever hope for. In the same act occurs a sort of rataplan song, which M. Gausins chanted for the benefit of his drum corps, and watch has a for the benefit of his drum corps, and which has a certain sparkle and spirit, recalling some of the earlier works of the Franco-German composer. But in responding to an ensore the orchestra got astray and poor Carlo Patti was on thorns for some time. The act concluded with a grand procession march, which, musically speating, is the weakest thing we ever heard in a similar scene. In the third act there are some pretty specimens of Occabachian choruses, and the music is the best in the opera. We have spoken thus far about the music, aithough as a general thing music is the least thing to be considered in the opera. M. Jules Moinaux has furnished effenbach with a sort of Black Grook libretto, in which everything known in spectacle is introduced. correct hours. M. Jules Moinaux has formished terenbach with a sort of Black Grook librette, in which everything known in spectacle is introduced. Les Georgiennes' will certainly become popular and have a run at the Opera House on its merits as a speciacle, but on the score of music it would not leat a week. Mr. Fisk has placed it on the stage with his usual disregard of cost, and amazons, mountaineers and Georgians are grouped together and lightly clad in the most approved spectacular style. But the hit of the opera was at the end of the first act. Here came a real, genuine, live elephant, which certainly should be accorded a solo, and a diminutive specimen of the same in the person of Little Mac, from Bryant's. He made an immense success and was enthusiastically applianded. Aimée and Persini were the only members of the company deserving of mention, and they did everything that could be expected from opera bottle actresses. There are very queer expressions in the librette, which it would be well to expange.

Mrs. Lingard's comedy company opened at this house for a brief season. The theatre was crowded before the rise of the curtain, and the entertainment, though possessing few novel features, was well re-ceived. After the farce of "A Silent Protector," which was very poorly acted, Lingard gave a number of his sketches. These exhibitions have been ber of his sketches. These exhibitions have been so frequently noticed that it seems almost impossible to say anything regarding them different from what has already been said. The feature of the evening was Robertson's comedy of "David Garrick," Mr. George Boniface and Mrs. Libgard playing the principal parts. Mr. Boniface's Garrick is a fine effort. He received a well-deserved recall to the stage during the progress of the second act. Mrs. Lingard made a very good Anna ingot in fact the piece was east well, and played accepta-

PARK THEATER, BROOKLYN. -The reception accorded to the now popular and oft-piayed sensational drama of Mr. James McClosky, entitled "Across the Continent," at the Park theatre, Brooklyn, last evening, was ample evidence of the fact that the favorable impression which it created in November last at that place of amusement was enduring and remuneralive. There were no sents left unoccupied in the lower part of the house, while in the gallery there was scarcely standing room, so the gallery there was scarcely standing room, so great was the rush. The tehing temperance lecture contained in the prologue was admirably performed, the scenic effect being fine and the appianse repeated and deserved. Mrs. Jennic Carroll sustained the part of the hearteroken wife of the victim of delirinm tremens with much power and effect. The benevoient cobbler, bennis O'Dwyer (B. Lamb) lent his characteristic Jointy to that part in the prologue, and subsequently as Kauckie Bone Joinny, with his witty gags upon the slang sayings and incidents of the times, contributed no small share to the fun—in the gallery especially. The star of the play, The Ferret—Oliver O'Dowd Byron—was as happy and as versatile as ever in his rôle, and received a due share of the outbursts of approbation to which the sadience was given. The unscrupulous and scheming viliain of the drama, John Adderly, sustained by Mr. J. W. Carroll, was well taken. The other characters were borne by Messrs. Ferguson, Shannon, Queen, Phillips, Mackey, Misses Reeves, Howard, Crolius and Raymond. "Across the Continent" will be fill across the boards at the Park each evening of the present week.

LAURA KEENE AT THE BROOKLYN ACADEMY.—

LAURA KEENE AT THE BROOKLYN ACADEMY .-"Hunted Down" was played last night for the first time in Brooklyn. The Academy of Music was well filled by a representative section of the best of the inhabitants of the city. The excited interest sustained throughout the piece on an extreme tension showed how thoroughly the passionate domestic showed how thoroughly the passionate domestic interest of this drama of Boucleault's found a place in the hearts of the home-loving people of Erocklyn. Laura Keene played with all ber accustomed power, and life larger stage gave to her acting a better setting than she was able to obtain in the limited space of the bifou theatre in New York. The cast is somewhat changed from the cast at Lina Edwin's, and when the actors and the piece have run together a few more nights the contrast between the present and the New York cast will not be quite so obtain a completeness in the remaering that its representation in the smaller cities will profit to obtain a completeness in the remaering that its representation in the smaller cities will profit by. There was the usual manifestation of emouton last night by both seves which seems in separable from each production of "Hunted Down," and had Miss Keene been able to give a second performance to-night there is no doubt the Academy would have been crowded.

Musical and Theatrical Notes. Miss Kellogg has received an offer from the Havana Italian Opera of \$10,000 for twenty nights. which, on account of previous engagements, she was compelled to decline. We shall likely have a short season of opera at the Academy after Lent. with her as chief star.

BARNEY WILLIAMS and his accomplished wife have

been successful beyond all expectation at the Wainut, Pinfadelphia. FANNY JANAUSCHEE gave eight performances to

St. Louis, closing on Saturday last, and the receipts were nearly \$10,000.

FECHTER.—A Chicago oritic calls the "Ruy Blas,"

lately from the Globe, "in the matter of its English, the most magnificent assortment of unintelligible gibberish that we ever enjoyed." The Don Salluste was made up with the face of a retired faro dealer and the dress of a brigand.

Maggie Mitchell, supported by a first class

troupe, will give three entertainments in Rochester, on the evenings of March 20, 21 and 22, under the management of the well known theatrica

agents, Messrs. Lowell & Simmonds.

THE LARGE ORGAN, built by Henry Erben for the
Plamouth Congregational church. Chicago, is now

on exhibition at the factory. It has three sets of keys, two and a half octaves of pedals, fifty-two stops and about 2,500 pipes, all enclosed in a black walnut case, nearly thirty feet high, twenty-seven feet wide and fourteen feet deep, and large gilt front

#### MUSICAL REVIEW.

pipes.

Dirson & Co. publish a very handsome and cheap edition of the standard Italian operas. "Faust,"
"Trovatore," "Ernani" and "Lucia" are the first of the series and augur well for the complete success of the edition. Every note of the original is re-tained and a ciever English translation accompanies the Italian words. The edition is superior to anything we have seen from Europe and it will be dimcuit to find its equal anywhere for completeness and "Saratoga Belles' Waltzes." J. S. Knight. Very

poor and commonplace, and abounding in mis-takes. Mr. Knight seems to have a very peculiar idea of modulating from one key to another.
"The Swallow." Song. Pinsuti. A delightful

little walf of melody, simple and charming. "Marche de Nutt." Wehll. One of this clever com poser's popular works, and a gem in its way. "Serenade," for plano. Elsoldt. A very poor and

barren affair, which reflects neither credit on the

composer nor the publisher.
"Montague." Mazurka polka caprice. John Simpson. Might do for fingers just emancipated from a

boarding school, but for a musician never.

J. N. PATEISON & Co. have attempted an experiment which is likely to be successful and make important changes in music publishing. This is no less than the republication of classical and popular works in balf the size of ordinary sheet music. They expect by superior plates and elegant style of cover and title to make this smaller and more convenient edition of music more acceptable than the large, clumsy sheet music. Duvernoy's celebrated studies, which are intended to precede Czeray's exercises or velocity, are the first of the series. They are very beautifully engraved and cannot help being acceptable.

which are intended to precede decray's exercises of velocity, are the first of the series. They are very beautifully engraved and cannot help being acceptable.

"Love Chase," valse sentimentale. E. G. B. Holder. Where the sentiment is we find to flad. It is an eccentric, bet a very commonplate work.

G. Schirrer publishes the following:—

"A Woodland Dialogue." Schumann. This song bears all the impress of the composer's characteristic talent for making the most out of very meagre materials. The melody is exceedingly duli and uninteresting.

"Fresh Green." Song. Schumann. A peculiar sort of piece, which, with the claim of simplicity, is really a habored, theomprehensible affair.

"Fountain of Love Eternal." Trio for S. A. B. Campara. In the best lathan style, melodious, well arranged and effective.

"Serpnade to Mignon." Massenet. A singular melody, not unpleading and in good hands capable of being made success of in public.

"Saint a Pestil." Hungarian miarch, arranged for four hands. Kowaiski. We have already crincised this work as a solo and need only add that in this arrangement there is a great deal of power and spirit infused into the original.

The German songs published by this house comprise some of the best of Schubert, Abt and Kucken, and those are always welcome, either in the concert or pariot.

"Serenade," froz. "Ruy Blas." Wekerilo. A very pretty little song, wath a taking melody.

William Hall & Soly publish a song called the "Rhine Feast," by Belzhoover. It is very poor and uninteresting.

Bristow's beautiful opera of "Rip Van Winkle" is fast making its way with the public. The three principal songs, "Alone, All Alone," "The Sparkling Tears of the Vine," and "The Mug of Beer" have tound their way into many a household, and their popularity is destined to be as strong and as lasting as any of the bailads of Walacce or Balfe.

W. A. Pond & Co. publish the following:—

"Lea Brigands Lancers." Operti. The accomplished conductor of Nibo's orenestra has gathered a choice bouquet of the melodies of Off

subject. "On the Beautiful Rhine." Waliz. Peter Bela.

subject.

"On the Beantiful Rhine," Waltz, Peter Bela.

A very commonplace, uniateresting work.

"Repentaine." Prayer. W. A. Smith. Of mediocre value and very gloomy.

"Easter Anthem." John Goss. A solid piece of contrapuntal writing in the best English school.

"Little Robin." Ballad, with chorus, W. S. Mullaly, Poor and childish.

"Value Caprice." Salinson. Commonplace and crude.

"Pearls of Dew." Impromptu. Enghard. A charming little work of the "Fairy Fingers" order.

"Songe Doré." Idyl. Von Oesten. A dainty little gem with a sparking melody.

Bunnyon & Corry, Sixth avenue, publish Weingarten's "Academy Lancers." They are up to the usual standard of this excellent dance composer.

CHARLES BUNCE, Brooklyn, publishes the following.—

What Are Your Troubles to Me?' Ballad. A. S. companiment is very interesting.
"The Bride's Waitz." J. M. Loretz, Jr. There are one pretty themes in this waltz, but the introduc-tion and opening melody are weak.

Root & Caby, Chicago, publish a railying song and chorus called, "Hear the Cry That Comes Across the Sea," words and music by G. F. Root. The

words are much better than the music, which is of the "Tramp, Tramp" order.

O. H. Dodworm, Astor place, publishes one of Mibura's popular sengs, called "As Good As Gold." It is a capital song and should be introduced in every household, for the sentiments are strong in favor of domestic happiness, J. W. Shitti, Jr., Brooklyn, publishes a charming song, "O, Fair, Sweet Angel," by Albert H. Wood. The composer is a musician of recognized ability, and this is one of his most pleasing melodies.

# FIRES.

Wholesale Destruction of Paints, Oils and Cigars in Pearl Street-Loss \$15,500.

A fire broke out at six o'clock last evening on the first fleor of No. 186 Pearl street, occupied by M. Marcus & Brother as a glue, varnish and paint establishment. The flames spread rapidly and soon consumed the entire stock, valued at \$10,000, and consumed the entire stock, valued at \$10,000, and insured for the same amount. The fire extended to the second and third floors, occupied respectively by Solomon Solomons, dealer in leaf tobacco, and Insador Arnold, cigar manufacturer. The damage to Mr. Solomon's stock, on the second floor, will amount to about \$1,000, while that of Arnold, who had somewhere in the neighborhood of 50,000 cigars upon the premises, will probably not rall short of \$2,000; insured for \$7,500. The cellar was occupied by T. W. Leonard, dealer in various kinds of oils, and his stock was damaged to the extent of \$2,600.

Fire in Brondway-Twelve Thousand Ochlars' Worth of Property Destroyed. About half-past seven o'clock last evening fire was

discovered in the sale stable of James Jenkins, Nos. 1,899 and 1,401 Broadway, which resulted in a loss of \$5,600 to the property of Mr. a loss of \$5,000 to the property of Mr. Jenkins. The adjoining building. No. 1,403, which was occupied on the first floor by James Murry, was damaged to the extent of \$000. The grocery store of S. Van Ohlsen, in the building No. 1,408, suffered to the extent of \$200, while two families who live in the upper story lose about \$000 each. The buildings were all three story frames, and were owned by Martin Zabriski, whose loss will probably amount to \$5,000. With the exception of Mr. Murry, all the parties were insured.

Great Fire in Portsmouth, Ohio-Loss Two Handred Thousand Dollars.
Cincinnati, March 6, 1871.
Early this morning a fire was discovered in the

rear part of Eberhard's storeroom on Main street, Portsmouth, Ohio. The flames spread with great rapidity, and in a comparatively short time the square between Market and Alley streets, with the square between Market and Aliey streets, with the exception of Wise's clothing store, was in ruins. The Taylor House was entirely burned, together with Eberhard's storeroom, Flander & Morgan's clothing establishment, Yookite's nussic store, Vailey's book store, Thomas Dugan & Co.'s book store, the Times newspaper office. Simmonds' grocery, Henhardts wholesele confectionery, Lynd's livery stable and other business places. The loss will probably reach \$200,000. The insurance is between \$30,000 and \$40,000. There was no loss of life, but there were several narrow escapes. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Boston, March 6, 1871.
The store and stock of Eben B. Phillips & Co.

wholesale dealers on Fulion street, were damaged by fire this morning to the extent of \$25,000. The

#### BOSTON, HARTFORD AND ERIE RAILROAD. HARTFORD, March 6, 1871.

Judge Shipman, of the United States District Court, to-day passed an order, on the petition of James Alden, of New York, adjudicating the Boston, James Aiden, of New York, adjudicating the Boston, Hartford and Erie corporation bankrupt, and a warrant was issued, renewable before John Hooker, Register, on the 20th Inst.

A motion of Seth Adams to become a co-respondent was overruled, on the ground that there could be regularly no respondent at this stage of the proceedings but the bankrup; itself,

# CUSTOM HOUSE AFFAIRS.

The Report of the Congressional Committee Criticised.

Frauds in the Appraisers' Department-What the "Good Old Man" and the "Eccentric Old Man" Have to Say.

The general impression among the Custom House officials is that the report of the investigation made by the Congressional committee has proved a complete fizzle. They contend that the committee makes statements at random which it cannot substantiate. It complains of abuses, but suggests no remedies. Collector Murphy asserts that Senator l'atterson's sole aim in this investigation has been to get the general order business back to the Cunard line. His testimony, he says, had been garbled and the most important parts of the evilence omitted; but he caused it to be corrected at the very last nour.

It is astonishing, says the Collector, that the committee made so much ado about the pairry general order business of which the gross receipts do not amount to more than \$150,000 a year. He thinks Senator Patterson was unduly influenced by the agent of the Cunard line. He (the Collector) has

A CLEAR CONSCIENCE, and had no trouble in defending his administration. He did not work for anybody. The committee says Mr. Murphy ought to have given more attention to THE FRAUDS AND ABUSES

that are of daily occurrence in the Appraiser's department. The sums paid by the government for drawbacks for damages foot up to \$1,500,000 an-nually. One case has come to his knowledge where ninety per cent duty of the gross amount of the bill was allowed for damages, and thus the government defrauded of its just revenue. In England the government abates nothing for damages, and the Collector wishes to have the same raw adopted in this country. In March, 1869, for instance, the duties collected on goods that were afterwards reappraised for damages amounted to a little over \$1,300,000, and on an order for reappraisement \$331,000 was allowed and abated by the government. This was in one month.

Why cannot the importers, asks Mr. Murphy, in-

sure the duty as well as the original goods and the freight? His impression is that

THE LAW IS CONTINUALLY ABUSED, and that the proper safeguards are not employed around the examination when an allowance is made for damage. The appraisement does not come

around the examination when an allowance is made for damage. The appraisement does not come before the Appraiser. The Examiner and Assistant Appraiser determine the amount to be abated, and the latter has a stamp bearing the Appraiser's name, with which he marks every bill that has been examined. There have been cases where large deductions for damages were allowed by the Appraiser after the insurance companies had positively refused to pay any compensations for such imaged goods, simply for the reason that there was no damage at all. This crying abute, claims the Collector, calls for a remedy. It is the forest in the confessional committee has only given it a passing notice.

Mr. Murphy also contenus that General Palmer's evidence as far as it advocates the employment of lawyers as appraisers is quite fallacious. A knowledge of law is very useful, but the appraisers should, above all, understand the goods that are brought under their examination.

Collector Murphy says that he has died with the Congress which expired on the 4th instant. He will, however, himself urge upon the next Congress the necessity of making a change in the present Custom House laws.

The reporter then called upon Mr. Grinnell, in order to clicit an expression of opinion from him with regard to the Congressional report. The "good old man," was just discussing some trivial matter with a number of his followers, who listened with bated breath to his oracular statements. Mr. Grinnell, who had himself made the change in the general order business, of course thinks that it was made for the good of the community, and with his usual benevolence communicated his views on the subject, which are similar to those of Collector Murphy.

Surveyor Cornell's testimony received only a passing allusion from the Congressional committee, which are similar to those of Collector Church looks upon the investigation business with sublime contempt. He asked the reporter to immortalize intestibly exposing the folly of Congress in sending members to investigate Cos

partment for the month of February, 1871:—
Withdrawais from warehouse, 8,247; duty paid on the same, e4,754,025 37.
Warehouse bond.

Warehouse bond.

Warehouse and transportation entries.

115
Withdrawail for transportation entries.

116
Export to Canada.

271
Foreign export, class 2.
66
Rewarchouse entries.

106
Entries on hand February 1. 1871.

Total.

Total.

Total.

Entries awaling returns and reports.

Entries awaling returns and reports.

614
Entries awaling returns and reports.

654
Entries received in February 2.018
Entries ready for liquidation March 1, 1871.

CUBA.

Arrival of a Steamer-Formation of a Soc!. ety by the Tobacconists.

HAVANVA, March 6, 1871. The steamship Zodiac has arrived from New York. The tobacconists have formed a society for the protection of their interests.

## MAINE CHARTER ELECTIONS.

Republican Triumph in Portland.

PORTLAND, March 6, 1871.
At the charter election, held in this city to-day,
Kingsbury (republican) received 2,240 votes; Emery democrat, 1,908, and scattering 41, giving Kingsbury a majority of 291 votes. The republican majority last spring was 209. The republican have carried the Third, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh wards, and the democrats the First, Second and Fourth wards.

SACO, March 6, 1871.

Oliver Dyer, democrat, but nominated by the Citizens caucus, was elected Mayor of this city to-day, by seventy majority. The city government will be Democratic Successes in Rockland and Lewis-

A Democrat Elected Mayor of Saco.

Boston, March 6, 1871.

The following is the result of municipal elections in Maine to-day:
ROCKLAND.-Samuel Bryant, democrat, is elected

Mayor by eighty-five majority. The republicans elect six of their seven ward tickets.

LEWISTON.—Dr. Alonzo Garcelon, democrat, is elected Mayor by a vote of 905 to 847 for Colonel John W. Frye, republican. The Common Council is republican; the Board of Aldermen is equally divided.

There was no choice of Mayor. The AUBURN.-There was no choice of Mayor. The

city government is republican.
BATH.—James A. Robinson, republican, is re-elected Mayor by twenty-one majority. The City Council is largely republican.

## MISSISSIPPI INTELLIGINGE.

Governor Alcorn Refuses the Senatorship-A Magistrate Murdered by a Negro.

MEMPHIS, March 6, 1871.
A special despatch from Jackson, Miss., says:-Alcorn positively declines to go to the United States Senate. He will retain the office of Governor until

Senate. He will retain the office of dovernor the state will be fully restored.

The high Court of Error and Appeals decides that the Governor has the power to remove officials. This causes a natter among those opposed to Aicorn's policy.

At Meridian, Mise, this evening, white Justice Bramlette was frying a negro for riotous conduct at a fire on Saturday night, a disturbance occurred in the court room, and a negro named Tyler shot Bramlette, killing him instantly. Tyler and two other negroes were killed by the clitteria.

Everything is now quiet.

## THE FILKING CASE.

ALBANY, March 6, 1871. Several witnesses were examined this afternoon for the prosecution in the Fikins case. William C. Wood, an employe of the express company, testified that he saw Fikins on the Wednesday before the robbery, and heard him make inquiries as to who had charge of the express cars.